

# Katy Perry - Chained To The Rhythm (feat. Skip Marley)

Tom: C  
Intro: Am Em  
Am Em

Am  
Are we crazy?

Living our lives through a lens  
Dm  
Trapped in our white picket fence, like ornaments  
F  
C  
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
Em  
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

Am  
Aren't you lonely?  
Dm  
Up there in utopia  
F  
Where nothing will ever be enough, happily numb  
C  
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
Em  
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

F Dm C  
Aha, so put  
Am  
Your rose-colored glasses on  
Em  
And party on

Am  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Dm  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-  
F  
-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
C Em Am  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Dm  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-  
F  
-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
C Em Am  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Am  
Are we tone deaf?  
Dm  
Keep sweeping it under the mat  
F  
Thought we could do better than that, I hope we can  
C  
So comfortable, we're living in a bubble, bubble  
Em  
So comfortable, we cannot see the trouble, trouble

F Dm C

Aha, so put  
Am  
Your rose-colored glasses on  
Em  
And party on

Am  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
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Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Dm  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-  
F  
-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
C Em  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Dm Em  
It is my desire  
F G  
Break down the walls to connect, inspire  
Am  
Eh, up in your high place, liars  
G  
Time is ticking for the empire

Dm  
The truth they feed is feeble  
Em F  
As so many times before  
G Am  
They greed over the people  
G  
They stumbling and fumbling and we about to riot  
They woke up, they woke up the lions

Am  
Turn it up, it's your favorite song, dance, dance, dance to the distortion  
Dm  
Turn it up, keep it on repeat, stumbling around like a wasted zom-  
F  
-bie, yeah, we think we're free, drink, this one's on me  
C Em Am  
We're all chained to the rhythm, to the rhythm, to the rhythm

Am  
It goes on, and on, and on  
Dm  
It goes on, and on, and on  
F  
It goes on, and on, and on  
N.C. (Am) (G) (Am)  
'Cause we're all chained to the rhythm

## Acordes

